HOW THEY BEGANTHEYEAR THE FIRST JOLLITIES OF EIGHTEE

The Knickerbockers of 1656 and New York-ers of To-Day—The Crowds of Callers— General Disregard of the Manifesto of the Petetaliers-Everybody Happy.

It is probable that more men arose with a headache this morning than en any previous day in the year. Undoubtedly they will all lay It to New Year's, and they will be not far from right. It is somewhat doubtful whether the Knickerbockers of 1650 got drunk on New Year's. It is certain that many of their descendants of 1873 do. Things were somewhat different in Then Wall street was one of the outside barriers, and the youth who ventured to Canal street was one of the adventurous. In those days the beaux did not wear swallow tails nor sport coaches, and the region of the Fifth Avetote Hotel was a wild wilderness where the

Yesterday, in New York, was the most perfect o New Year's celebrations. Business was en-tirely suspended. Below Canal street there could not be seen a shadow of business. The town was deserted. The stages, drawn by four horses, were the only reminders that this was a business town, and they were filed mostly by men who were white or yellow kids, and who were evidently bent on pleasure. As one advanced up Broadway the evidences of New Year's were more conspicuous in the persons of men whose waxed moustaches, white kid gloves, or unsteady gait, proclaimed that they were

NEW YEAR'S CALLERS.

In the thoroughfare fancy teams were now and then met, though not so frequently as years ago, for politicians were not so numerous. Parago, for pointed as were not so numerous. That ties of them were sometimes met, but they were generally on foot. A Sun reporter met a party of them turning into Broadway from Waverley place. They marched two and two. All wore white hats with deep crape, but all seemed the reverse of melancholy, and the head man proclaimed that they wouldn't go home till morning. Striking into Fifth avenue the throng of sleighs was innumerable, and it seemed that all New York was out doing honor to New Year's. There were all kinds of teams, from the humble grocery sleigh to the partician turnout with blooded horses. The avenue was alive as it never had been before. From Washington Bquare to Central Park was ONE THRONG OF SLEIGHS,

one throng of sleighs, and either sidewalk was thronged. On one corner the reporter met three young gentlemen who were debating as to where they should go next. They were consulting their call card with as much earnestness as though the fate of the country depended on it. Further on the reporter saw more adult members of the calling persuasion skipping here and there from carriages or sleighs to the palatial manions which line the road. At 4 o'clock the scene from the Fifth Avenue Hotel was animated beyond description. The avenue was crowded with teams, from the steady-going pair of the gray-bearded avenue man to the lighter, swifter-going flyer of the younger habitue of Murray Hill. The road was thick, and ruts innumerable, and upsets were frequent.

THE PEDESTRIANS.

On either side up the avenue were to be met those who had gone calling without teams.

"Don't it seem queer to 'ask after the family?" said one.

"No, it's quite the thing," said another youth, and this party soon drifted into t'e kaleidesoope which filled the avenue. Here and there at a window appeared a wom_n, one of those receiving calls. To those who frog, other regions found their way into "lifth avenue on New Year's Day, this w nan appeared as a vision of fairy land, and they turned and tooked upon her, beautiful and gorgeously appareled, as though she were a being from another world. The number of men with waxed moustaches and white neckties was something fabulous. Late in the afternoon a sensation was created by a team which was driven down the avenue. It was an ordinary grocery sleigh. In the body were about

Mounted on the horse was a young man who was dressed in what was undoubtedly meant to represent the attire of the old Knickerbockers, but it looked more like the dress of a stage Yankee. But whether Knickerbocker or Yankee, the team was greeted with shouts wherever it appeared. appeared.

Among those who appeared on the avenue
afoot was ex-Mayor Oakey Hall, who walked
down as benignly as though he had just inherited a large fortune.

perited a large fortune.

Throughout the city good feeling was maniseated. At the Fifth Avenue Hotel the Earl of Jaithness, Lady Caithness, the Count de Pomar, and Lady Fanny Sinciair received visitors. Dr. C. Ayer and lady received at the same hotel, as did Judge Mosely and lady of Buffalo, and Mr. W. J. Florence, who received with great luency and consecutiveness. At other hotels he same hospitality was observed, and many of the more distinguished guests received visitors. ON THE BAST SIDE

ON THE EAST SIDE

ON THE EAST SIDE

the day was observed quite as studiously as on
the west, though in, perhaps, a somewhat different fashion. The men in the Bowery did not
wear so many yellow or white kid gloves, and
they were not observed to check their call eards
so frequently, though they looked as though
they had drank quite as much as their companions on the other side.

As night drew on it was observed that all hands
had paid their kindest devoirs to New Year's
and done their best to enliven the spirits of the
Knickerbockers who rest in their graves. From
all parts of the city echhed the sound of

CHAMPAGNE, EGG NOG, OR TOM AND JERRY.

CHAMPAGNE, EGG NOG, OR TOM AND JERRY.

It was doubtful which had the most to do with it, but acknowledged on all sides that it was New Year's night, and that that was what was the matter in New York.

Exit Hall-Enter Havemeyer-New Mayors in the City Hall. Mayor Hall appeared at his office yester-

day at an early hour, and after hastily attending to his unfinished business, seated himself, and patiently awaited the arrival of his successor. A few minutes before 12 o'clock Mr. Havemeyer was announced. Mayor Hall arose as he entered the room, and extending his hand, cordially wished him a happy New Year. Then tendering him the keys to the office, he said that he wished to congratulate him on his elevation to the position which he had already held for two terms, and to express the hope that during
HIS THIRD TRIM
he would fill the place successfully and accept-

ably to the people of this city. To this address. Mayor Havemeyer replied by a simple "Thank you, sir," and took the proffer-

The outgoing Mayor then handed his successor a letter, and with a broad smile on his face said : This came from the Coroner's office this morning. It is addressed to you, sir. I think the Corong. It is addressed to you, sir. I think the Coroner made a very serious mistake in this superscription. The letter should have been addressed to me and not to you, as I am the dead man and you are the living."

At this witty remark Mr. Havemeyer smiled for the first time since he had entered the room. The ex-Mayor then bade him good bye, and took his departure hurriedly and with an air which clearly betokened intense satisfaction at being finally relieved from his duties.

THE NEW MAYOR'S RECEPTION. THE NEW MAYON'S RECEPTION.

Precisely at 12 o'clock the doors of the Governor's room were thrown open, and the New-Year's recention began. From that time until after 1 o'clock a constant stream of office-holders and citizens passed through the room and paid their respects to the new Mayor. Mr. Havemeyer stood at the east end of the middle apartment, and was flanked on either side by the Hon. John Foley and Mr. George W. Matsell, his Chief of Police during his former terms of office. Comptroller Green stood in his immediate front and introduced the visitors as they presented themselves.

The Mayor looked beleased the visitors.

and introduced the visitors as they presented themselves.

The Mayor looked hale and hearty, and was in excellent spirits. He received his callers in that courteous and dignified manner peculiar to the gentleman of the old school. He frequently remarked that he was still young, and quickly but good-naturedly resented every intimation to the contrary. To Mr. George W. Roome, who pointed out to him his portrait hanging on the wall, with the remark that it was painted when he was a younger man, he said thathe

HAD RENEWED HIS AGE, and he felt vigorous enough to shake ten thou-sand hands, if so many had been extended to

and hands, if so many had been extended to him.

A venerable old gentleman whose appearance indicated that he had out-lived the allotted period of three-score years and ten, introduced himself as an original Knickerbocker, and ventured the remark that he was glad that this city now had a Mayer who was old enough to be discreet. The Mayor repiled with a merry twinkle in his eye, "Why sir, I am a young man, only eighty-six according to the newspapers."

The object of the descandant of Wouter Van

Twiller, unable to see the joke, retorted, "Then you are an older man than I am." "Oh no," rejoined the Mayor, "That cannot

be."
"Too thin," suggested Mr. Foley.
"Yes, too thin, that's it, too thin," said the
Mayor, laughing heartily.
JUDGE DOWLING'S BENEVOLENCE APPRECIATED.

JUDGE DOWLING'S BENEVOLENCE APPRECIATED.

Among the early callers was Judge Dowling. The Mayor received him very cordially, and heartily thanked him for his generosity in contributing so liberally to the recovery of the bodies of the unfortunate women who perished in the Centre street fire.

About half-past twelve the Count Joannes entered the room, his countenance radiant with smiles. He approached the Mayor and assuming a dramatic attitude, adiressed him as follows: "Mr. Mayor, I am George, the Count Joannes, counsellor of the Supreme Court. I have called, sir, to pay my respects to you. I have long cherished your name, but I think this is the first time I have ever had the pleasure of meeting you face to face. Allow me, sir, to congratulate you and to express the wish that yours may be a successful reign. A hapt, New Year to you, sir.' The Count then shook his hand warmly and took his leave. The Mayor, who during the delivery of this speech had stood without moving a muscle of his face, and looking very much as if he were overswed by the majesty of its diction, burst out into

A HEARTY LAUGH

as the Count departed, and said, "That is more
than I expected."

During the reception Aldermen Van Schaick
and Kehr presented themselves, and inquired
of the Mayor when he would be ready for business, as they wished to be sworn in. The Mayor
replied that he was a business man and was
ready then, and at once administered the oath
of office to them. Alderman Van Schaick then
hinted that this was rather a dry reception. The
Mayor replied that there was pienty of
CROTON WATER IN THE BASEMENT.

CROTON WATER IN THE BASEMENT.

CROTON WATER IN THE BASEMENT.

"The proper beverage for reformers," said Mr. Foley.

"I am sorry that I cannot agree with you," the Alderman replied, and at once started to call upon the County Clerk and the Sheriff.

It was noticeable that among the large number of people who called during the hour there were very few of the members of the Tammany Hail or the Apollo Hall organizations. The former party was represented by Sheriff Brennan and County Clerk Loew, and the latter by Judge Dowling and ex-Coroner Flynn.

The absence of both Mr. Havemeyer's competitors in the late election was much commented upon. Among the well-known persons who called during the reception were the Hon. Noah Davis, Justice elect of the Supreme Court; the Hon. B. K. Phelos, the new District Attorney, and his assistant, Mr. George W. Lyon; Inspector Walling and Capts. Kennedy and Clinchy of the police force; Gen. McMahon; Dr. Adolph Kessler, the newly elected Coroner; Gen. Owen of Philadelphia, Mr. George Jones of the Times, and Aldermen Billings. Cooper, Kelr, Morris, Ottendorfer, Vance, and Van Schalek.

As Old Time New Year. Sheriff Brennan and County Clerk Loew kept open house yesterday, receiving their friends in the office of the former gentleman. Everyhody was welcome, and for two hours the rooms were filled to their utmost capacity. Among the callers were many of the prominent Tammany men of both the present and the former remmes, some of the Judges of the courts, and a large number of the attachés of the several city departments. Two large tables were spread with turkeys, chickens, and other choice viands, and the champagne flowed freely. The Sheriff and the County Clerk were constantly on hand, doing everything in their power to render the short visit of their friends pleasant and agreeable. friends in the office of the former gentleman.

THE DAY IN THE TOMBS. An unusual quietness reigned about the Tombs. No visitors were admitted to see the prisoners. A few called to give their friends New Year dinners, and Warden Finlay sent in everything offered but liquors. The usual prison fare was given to the inmates who were not provided for by their friends.

The monotony of every-day life at the Tombs had one relief, namely: the prisoners two hours' exercise in the halfs and corridors. Mr. Train, who was till, declined to receive any one, even his lawyer.

THE DAY ON BOARD THE RHINE. The New Year was celebrated on board the Bremen steamship Rhine, at Hoboken, by ringing of bells, setting off skyrockets, blue and red lights, and other fireworks. Champagne and punch flowed copiously, everybody on board the ship singing choruses to the music of the

A. G. A. R. BALL. A. G. A. R. BALL.

The James C. Rice Post No. 29 G. A. R. enjoyed their anniversary ball last evening in the armory of the First Regiment. The music was by Prof. Cleaver's orchestra. Mr. Samuel Minnes, Chairman of the Reception Committee, was very attentive to the guests. It was one of the most enjoyable events of the season.

Yesterday Columbia Heights, between Orange and Pineapple streets, was jammed with carriages and sleighs from 11 o'clock in the could get in and out of it. The carriages and sleighs were filled with warmly attired gentlemen and elegantly dressed women. The side-walks were also thronged with pedestrians. The Rev. Henry Ward Beecher was receiving New Year's calls at his residence, 124. He announced on Sunday last that he would be at home for that purpose, and many hundreds availed them-selves of the apportunity to pay their respects to the great preacher in person.

A REAL WELCOME TO THE WORLD.

Round the beli-pull was an invitation to enter without ringing, and as the visitors arrived they did so accordingly. No formality was observed inside. It was left to every visitor's sense of propriety to go whither and do what he pleased when once within the threshold. The parlors in which Mr. Beecher received his visitors were open-doored, and the callers thronged the neat and plain furnished rooms. Some amused themselves for a few moments by looking at the beautiful pictures that hung around, and other choice objects of interest that adorned the rooms. The visitors were almost entirely members of Plymouth Church congregation. A very large number of them were young men and youths. Many little boys and girls were also in the throng.

EVERYBODY MADE HAPPY.

EVERYBODY MADE HAPPY.

Mr. Beecher looked well and received his friends with great heartiness and courtesy. He had a warm shake of the hand and a good humored word for all. The young people's faces glowed with pleasure as their pastor welcomed them with beaming smiles and pleasant New Year's greetings. He chatted with his lady visitors agreeably, but took care not to spend too much time with any one group. He was around among them all, and divided his pleasant greetings with great fairness. At times the number of caliers was so great that the rooms were uncomfortably filled, but the visitors were prudent and speedily made way for the fresh throng that flowed in from the street. After dark the visitors began to thin, and by half-past six Mr. Beecher was left to repose. He kept up bravely throughout the day, and his flow of good humor never ceased. Scores of his visitors were men and women in humble circumstances. They were treated with just as much consideration as though they had driven to the door with liver.ed attendants. EVERYBODY MADE HAPPY.

ELSEWHERE IN BROOKLYN.

There was music in the Brooklyn air yesterday. The Exodus of the old year and the Genesis of the new was plaintively proclaimed by the multitudinous tin horn of juvenile America, and thereat begun festivities which ceased not until a whole day of 1873 had been numbered. From sunrise till midnight the sleigh bells rang merrily through the avenues. The rich man wrapped in his robes puffed his Havenues. The proor man in his rags leaned against the sunny side of his grocer's wall and sucked his three-inch pipe with equal gusto. Fair hands placed wreaths of flowers in the windows of brown-stone fronts, and bright eyes glanced through the panes as a new party of callers stepped up to the door. Wit and wine flew thick and fast within doors, hilarity and mirth relgned supreme without.

At 2 o'clock the streets were thronged with pleasure seekers. Long lines of callers filed in and out of mansions, barely stopping to say "Happy New Year" and taste the tempting cheer. Scores of little street waifs wandered to and fro astonished at the merrymaking, and gazing wistfully within the cheerful dwellings. Charles Adolphus, with his kids and cards and cane, strutted and stumbled up long flights of steps, declaring "That lawst dwink of sherry was beauchiful," and Peter Poor, pinched with poverty, cut rail fences from picket to curb, and staggered and said, "Don't care (nic), New "er's Day don't come (hic) but once a year (hic)."

Somebody who knows told a Sun reporter yesterday that it was the most giorious New Year's Day don't come (hic) but once a year (hic)."

Somebody who knows told a Sun reporter yesterday that it was the most giorious New Year's bay the city has seen for a score of years. "Why," said he, "look at the beautiful weather; see this magnificent sleighing; the skating was never better, the streets are passable, and everybody is keeping open doors. Oh, what a good time all are having."

KINGS COUNTY SNEW SHERIFF IN JAIL. ELSEWHERE IN BROOKLYN.

KINGS COUNTY'S NEW SHERIFF IN JAIL. The newly elected Sheriff of Kings county, Mr. Abras G. Williams, yesterday received many callers at the Raymond street jail. Judges and their clerks, city, county, and United States officials wished him a happy New Year, and a pleasant time during his administration. Col. Howard C. Conrady, the keeper of the jail, and Turnkeys Howard and Steusen conducted the visitors to the large dining room, where there was a fine spread. The prisoners were provided

with a good dinner, and the Sheriff did all in his power to make the day a pleasant one to them. Anthony Meyer, well known as a turnkey of the j.ll. and who was ushered out of office with Sheriff Walters, did not sail for Patagonia yester-day, as was announced.

The Bleighing. The sleighing yesterday was much better than on the day before, particularly on the roads outside of the city, and the number of sleighers

out was simply immense.

Early in the day Charlie Carman of Carmansville and the Hon. Edmond Jones had a brush between McComb's Dam and Toppy Maguires, mare Kitty by Charlie's India Rubber Ben. Out of this match arose considerable feeling among the fancy, which resulted in the arrange ment for a match between the same trotters, to

\$250 a side, suppers and champagne to be added. PROMISCUOUS BETTING.
Shortly after this Billy Borst offered to match the bay gelding Jim Irving against anything in harness, for from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a race, each

harness, for from \$10,000 to \$20,000 a race, each party to name the way of going. Mr. Borst drove the black stallion Charlie Loew, boots and all.

Not long after the challenge above mentioned Charlie Carman of Carmansville proposed to match a team of his against any private team in the country for from \$1,000 to \$10,000—to go from McComb's Dam to 125th street, each team to carry two gentlemen, in sleigh, and to trot according to track rules.

Mr. Carman also offered to trot his bay stallion Julius Jugersen, against any other stallion in the country over the same route, under the same conditions, and for the same money.

Charles F. Hill drove the fine roan mare Julia Kirk. He offered to trot her on the Lane from McCombs Dam to the Club House for \$1,000. She will be entered for all the first-class purses next spring.

SOME OF THE BEAUTIES.

George Brown drove the celebrated roan mare Lady Collyer, who has made the mile in 2:20%. In the morning W. W. Kimmey of the Central avenue stables drove the beautiful mare Lady Knox. In the evening he whistled by behind the bay colt Young Prince, a five-year-old descendant of Ethan Allen—one of the quickest and quietest horses on the road.

J. E. Wilkins drove a bay horse 15½ hands high, a fine gelding by Kentucky Hunter, that will some day make 2:20.

Mr. Ayres, the great paper manufacturer, drove a large sorrel horse.

James McCloud drove the thoroughbred trotter George Brown.

James McCloud drove the thoroughbred trot-ter George Brown.

George Brown drove the roan mare Lady Kim-mey, who is able to make her mile in 2:27.

Gabe Case drove Columbian Maid, a splendid sorrel mare hard to beat.

AN EXCITING RACE. AN EXCITING RACE.

During the afternoon an exciting race was run between William H. Van Cott. Superintendent of Fleetwood Park, and W. W. Kimmey of the Central avenue stables. Mr. Van Cott drove a gray gelding, Mr. Kimmey drove his olack mare Lady Knox. The time was excellent from McComb's Dam to 125th street, but Lady Knox came out ahead by several lengths.

Ellis N. Crow drove a very fast gray team.

John C. Heenan was out with a fast bay mare.

M. Roden was out again with his Castle Boy.

Leu Reed, with his wife, was behind his celebrated grey pacer.

brated grey pacer.

Dan Walton drove Kansas Chief and Fred. Tyler, both fast nags.

Frank Work drove the sorrel mare Idle, mak-

Briggs of Twenty-third street drove the sorrel mare New Berlin Girl and a bay horse, a very fast team.

Johnny Murphy and "Old Times Rocks" whizzed by behind the bay mare Lady Murphy.

Mr. Ferrigan drove Charley Green in about \$\frac{9}{2}\$40, at least a minute faster than on Sunday last.

Peter Mence and Mr. Bacon appeared again behind Crazy Jane. Mr. Bacon owns a number of fine trotters at New London. One of his pet horses is the famous stallion William H. Allen. James Dailey, the builder, drove a very fast double team.

double team.

Mr. Walker drove Lady Anna.

Fred J. Lowndes drove the celebrated mare
Butcher Girl, in about 2:25%.

Jerry Pangborn, the real estate agent of Pine
street, drove Pet, a fine bay horse, equal to 2:27% street, drove Pet, a fine bay horse, equal to 2.27/2 in dry weather.

W. L. Simmons drove a splendid bay horse known as Doubtful, a fast crab.

Mr. Halliday drove a fine roan horse.

Many other well-known drivers and horse fanciers were on the lane during the day, and many interesting little brushes between them were witnessed by thousands of sober-sided and enthusiastic traveliers.

In the evening the lane was deserted by the real horsemen, and was given up almost entirely to jolly parties of lads and lassies, who made the welkin ring with their innocent shouts and happy songs.

and happy songs.

Dr. Joe Curran was out again with his mare Lucy, and had a brush with a rapid team of sorrels between the dam and the club house. Lucy came of first hest.

The Weather To-day. WASHINGTON, Jan. 1 .- The Signal office says,

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—The Signal office says, for New England, casterly to southerly winds, and increasing cloudiness. For the Middle States, easterly to southerly winds, cloudy weather and rain except over Northern New York, snow; for Southern States, east of the Mississippi, easterly to southerly winds, and cloudy, with rain from the Ohio Valley to the Guif; from the Ohio Valley to the Guif; from the Ohio Valley to Lake Erichte Upper Lakes and the Northwest diminishing pressure, rising temperature, and increasing easterly to southeastly winds with rain to night from Missouri to Southern Ocio, and on Thursday, northward to the southern portions of Michigas and Wisconsin and Iowa, but snow sorth of the latter region.

A Mother and Two Children Found Destitute in the Street.
Last evening Mr. Edward H. Dougherty of 8 Front street, found a destitute woman with two chil-dren, aged 6 and 2 years, in Greenwich street. The wodren, aged 6 and 2 years, in Greenwich street. The woman gave the name of Mrs. Alice Govern. She said that
she had been in this country about six months with her
husband in St. Louis, but being in delicate health had
been advised by a physician to return to Engiand. Her
husband was not able to pay fare for both, and she had
to start alone. In this city she lost her money and was
left utterly destitute. She and the children were taken
as lodgers at the Greenwich street police station. Mr.
Dougherty left \$10 with Sergeant Allen to give to the
woman in the morning. The Sergeant intends to present the case to the British Consul so that the woman
may be provided if possible with transportation to England.

Fourth Ward Women Attacking a Police-

man. Nellie Gloucester of 259% William street, while Neille Gioucester of 2595 William street, while passing through Rose street last evening, was knocked down and robbed of a fur collar by Julia Kingsley and Rate McGrath, both of 55 Rose street. Neilig told Officer Courtiander of what had befallen her, and the officer went in search of Julia and Kate. He found them in their room. As he entered the room Julia threw a ker sene lamp at him, striking him on the head and breaking the ismp. The women then made a furious obslaught on the officer, who finally overcame them and took them to the Oak street police police station. Then Julia sattacked Neille, and would have injured her terribly but for the officers. Julia and Katesous thereafter found themselves safely locked in a cell.

A Case for Judicial Investigation—What will the Police Commissioners do?

On Christmas day, Mary Leary of 212 Cherry street, while under the inducace of liquor, fell on the ice in Henry street, and sustained a severe fracture of the leg. An officer of the Madison street police statish found her stretched on the sidewalk suffering, and instead of assisting her, she alleges that he kicked and clubbed her unner-fully previous to taking her to the police station. Inflammation of the stomach settin, but she was locked up in a cell by Sergeant Thompson and allowed to remain without medical treatment until neight of clock on the following morning. At that hour Mrs. Leary was sent to Bellevue Hospital, where she lies in a critical condition.

Exadigerman Riley's Conch.

Ex-Alderman Riley's Coach. Ex-Alderman Riley's Ceach.

Yesterday ex-Alderman Riley and a friend made their round of New Year's calls in a coach. They made a call at 664 Greenwich street, and while instite, their driver, John McGovern, of 405 East Thirteenth street, left his team. William Johnson, of 320 West Sixteenth street, and Solomon Ferris, of 750 Greenwich street, thought this was their opportunity to make some cills in style, and drove off with the coach. They were afterward found at Greenwich and Vandam streets, but the blankets belonging to the coach were missing. They were locked up in the Greenwich street police station on a charge of stealing the blankets. Alderman Riley was much incensed at the delay in his calls, as his list was long and his time was limited. He promised that the prisoners should be fully prosecuted.

The Knife in Tenth Avenue. The Kuife in Tenth Avenue.

At 9 o'clock last night Daniel Cash was taken to the Thirty-seventh street police station, sufering from a stab wound in the left shoulder. He was so much under the influence of liquor that he had to be carried. He said that he was stabbed by one Cooper, teeper of a lager beer saloon at Tenth avenue and Thirty-third street, who ran from the saloon and stabbed him as he was standing on the corner. He added that he was standing on the corner. He added that she was standing on the corner. He added that she was standing on the corner. He added that the was standing on the corner of the december of the saloon and stabbed him as he was standing on the corner. He added that the was the saloon and stabbed him as he was standing on the country of the saloon and stabbed him as he was standing on the saloon and stabbed him as the saloon and saloon and stabbed him as the saloon and saloon and

Probable Murder in Hobaken. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Jane Welsh, wife of Michael Welsh, was found lying insensible at the foot of a flight of stairs at her house in Adams street, Hobeken. Information was sent to the police station, and Welsh was afterward arrested on suspicion of having throw his wife dewn the stairs. He would say nothing, and was locked up to await the result of his wife's isjuries. She was reported to he wife less than the stairs less than the stairs less than the stairs of the stai JOHN IN CHARLESTON, S. C.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1873.

MARVELLOUS TALE OF WICKED JIM OF THE SUSAN JANE.

How a Stranded Stera Wheeler was Lifted Over the Charleston Bar—History by Geo. Bancroft, with Annotations by John.

Correspondence of The Sun.
CHARLESTON, S. C., Dec. —, 1872.—Here I am in Charleston, resting sweetly as a cold raisin in a warm mince pie. "Bternal vigilance is the price of liberty," and I've got mine. I enjoy the liberty of free speech, but the people are not yet so subdued that insulting them is a pleasant pastime. Call one of 'em a d—d liar and you'll get a knife blade through you as long as a pump handle, and you'll spin round upon it like a wooden button on a hen-coop door.

I like the people, only they have some queer ways; queer ways of making stews, and queer ways of treating women. I saw a woman here, a perfect lady, and as true as I live she told me "that she had been in a stew for a week." In no other part of the globe that I in stews. When I expressed my astonishment she immediately replied, "That is nothing, for my husband has been in a pickle for a month."
"Lord Cornwallis!" I exclaimed, "what a queer crowd," and I left. A woman in a stew and man in a pickle would be a good basis for a wax-A CHANGE OF TONE.

Times have altered here in the last twelve years. Yesterday I called a fellow a -

He didn't draw a gun, but said, "You're another," and walked away as meekly as though he had never drawn anything more deadly than s pint of cider or a prize in the lottery. The reason the people here have always been so tongucy is probably because Charleston is built on a tongue of land. This tongue of land is formed by the meeting of the Cooper and Ashley rivers. Charleston is one of the oldest places in the country. A few years ago she thought she was old enough to run alone, but her Uncle Samuel wouldn't let her do it. As long ago as 1731 there were 690 houses and five handsome churches there. When the first house was built in 1672 there were no other houses. In 1677 it was called Oyster Point Town; three years later, New Charlestown, and in 1682, New Charleston; and it became a city in 1783. Bancroft says: "On the spot where opulence now crowds the wharves of the most properous mart on our Southern seaboard, among ancient groves that swept down the river banks, and were covered with yellow jasmine, which burdened the verdant zephyrs with its perfume, the city was begun." For the information of new beginners I will here state that jasmine is of the genus jasminum, and the common white jasmine climbs twenty feet high without any feet to climb with. was built in 1672 there were no other houses. In

LYING PROHIBITED. Charleston first planted and began to export cold, unboiled rice, without milk or sauce, in 1663. She went into the indigo business in 1742. She hitched on the tobacco trade in 1782, and in 1790 she began to operate in cotton. She exported cotton, imported cottonade, drank lemonade, and was mappy. Charleston has a harbor, and it is an awful place for easterly gales, so much so that a few years ago yessels were provided. onage, and was happy. Charleston has a habor, and it is an awful place for easterly gales, so much so that a few years ago vessels were prohibited by law from lying at the wharves from the last of July until the middle of September. It would be a good thing if men were prohibited from lying at or on the New York wharves the year around. Charleston used to get an awful soaking at times with salt water blowed up there by the easterly gales: 1699, 1728, 1752, and 1797 are noted in history for the severe floods. Salt mackerel and codfish can even now be found away up in the heart of the city. The Pride of India is the pride of Charleston. It is a beautiful shade tree. Instead of English sparrows and canary birds the people cultivate mocking buzzards. They eat meat, and it is fine sport to shoot 'em—several dollars' fine. This ends the history of Charleston. I will now give you the episodes.

Is it easy to see through a man who has pains in his head? He that giveth short weight should be taken to the pound.

An Interview with a New York MERCHANT. I shook hands to-day with a New Yorker; the

AN INTERVIEW WITH A NEW YORK MERCHANT.

I shook hands to-day with a New Yorker; the last time I saw him previous to this time he had a lot of fine strips under his arm and,
Says he, "Will you buy some?"
Says I, "Some what?"
Says I, "Some what?"
Says I, "What in thunder are they, any how?"
Says I, "Under the strips."
Says I "Look a here stranger. I have 'em now, plenty of 'em, all winter long. Every darned night I have all the cold weather strips conductive to happiness, discipline, and good order, for I haint any stoye in my room."

night I have all the cold weather strips conductive to happiness, discipline, and good order, for I haint any stove in my room."

He puckered up his mouth as though his tongue was wrestling with a lump of alum, and he left me. Now that man resides in Charleston and owns a light wagon and a span of Norway goats. I call it a light wagon because he peddles kerosene oil. That man was once in the dry goods business in Boston. His boss sent him to Europe. He got wrecked. For weeks he was missing. At last he reached shore and he made his way to the store, when the following conversation ensued:

Boss—Where in the world have year becu, sur?
Man—I've been wrecked, sir—wrecked, and floating upon the broad bosom of the Atlantic for two lossy weeks, with "water, water everywhere, and not one single drop to drink."

Boss—Been floating sround upon the broad bosom of the Atlantic, have you? What did I hire you for? I hired you to buy goods for me, and here, right in the middle of the busy season, you take two weeks' vacation, and go fooling away your time in an open row boat, sir.

Man—But, my dear sir, I couldn't help it. I was wrecked.

Boss—Wrecked, sir, wrecked? What business have you to get wrecked? I have crossed the ocean fifty times, and I never got wrecked. We don't want you any longer, sir; we don't want yon, sir. I'll dismiss any map who is such an old lunkhead that he can't take one single trip to Europe without getting wrecked.

If you buy a cape, and have it sent home C. O. D., does that make it Cape Cod?

It is funny that a man can grow port-ly on ale. Would it be etiquette to serve the bosom of a chicken on a breast plate?

A member of Congress once lived in Charleston. He got inebriated once, and he fell down, and his nose collided with the door sill. On arising he remarked that he had just been introduced to the floor of the house.

SHOCKING PROFANITY.

arising he remarked that he had just been introduced to the floor of the house.

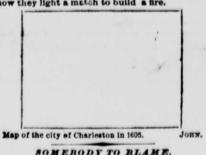
SHOCKING PROFANITY.

A man in Charleston, of the name of Barker, has cur-tailed his expenses. Bully for Barker. I saw a stern-wheel boat last week, and I came to the conclusion that that boat reminded me of a story I once heard of Old Capt. Jim Smith, Jim was captain of the stern wheeler Susan Jane, and for many years he ran on one of the western rivers. He was an awful wicked manwicked as though he'd fed on candles all his life. All the people who resided on the rivers' banks called him Wicked Jim. He could swear so hard that the swearing would straighten out a corkscrew into an ice pick, and he used such hard words that they have been known to kill rabbit a mile off. The people when the Susan Jane was coming used to shut their cows up in their barns and pile sait around them to keep Jim's oaths from souring the milk, and in spite of their utmost efforts they would make the hair on the butter ourl. Stern-wheel boats always draw more water aft than at the bows. One Saturday night the Susan Jane ran on a bar opposite the little town of —. The derricks were rigged at the bow, and all night long they tried to "jump the bar." but it was no go; the Susan Jane stuck fast, Jim swore until everything around smelt of burnt wood. About ten o'clock on Sunday morning Jim started up town, and says he to a knot of boys standing on a corner. "Boys, the Susan Jane is at the landing, and tell all the folks that Capt. Jim Smith is a going to have a meeting aboard of her at two o'clock, sharp." The news spread 'ke wildfre. The wicked determined to go to see the fun; the good because they were giad that the captain had begun to see the error of his ways. The whole population, male and femsie, black and tan dogs, and everybody else, turned out to attend the meeting on the Susan Jane. Capt. Jim Smith received them at the gangway. As each fresh squad appeared he sent them to the bows. Jim stood looking over the side. The bows were crowded, when just as a THE CHARLESTON OF ANCIENT TIMES.

A Charleston waiter and I had some conver-

sation.
Says I, "Are you a waiter?"
Says he, "Yes,"
Says I, "Well, wait then."
I saw seme "curbations brokers" to-day. The
wore doing it with hammers.
Coal business is done on a big scale.
Once the people of Charlaston had to build

fire to light a match. Alas, alas, how changed; now they light a match to build a fire. A NEW YEAR'S DAY HORROR



The Brooklyn Paper Warehouse which Could Not Support Its Own Weight. Thousands visited the ruins of W. H. Mair's Brooklyn paper manufactory yesterday, which fell on Tuesday evening. The stable building of the Atlantic Flour Mills, on which the factory had fallen, burying fourteen horses, was looked at with interest, and early in the day there was much speculation as to whether the horses were alive. At about 6 o'clock the work of re.noving them was begun, and by eight o'clock the last horse was taken out. The stable was a low, brick building, and when the factory toppled over on it the roof was driven through into the building. Fortunately the horses were

toppled over on it the roof was driven through into the building. Fortunately the horses were in such a position that when the roof caved in, one edge catching on the brick wall sheltered them from an avalanche of brick and timber, and they escaped without serious injuries. The stable is a wreck. Its contents are destroyed, making a total loss of \$10,000.

Fire Commissioner Phraner and Fire Marshal Keady inspected the ruins yesterday. The street was partially filled with \$dris\$, and the building had the appearance of having caved in from the second story. The front wall had failen, exposing the interior of the floors. The officials found that the building had been imperfectly built. It was, in fact, a mere shell, and although one hundred feet by eighty in dimensions, and five stories high, had not a partition wall within. Above the first story the walls were but twelve inches in thickness. The floors were supported by six-inch iron columns, which snapped like pipe stems when the building fell.

In many places these columns were too short to reach the floor above, and thin wooden wedges had been placed urder them. The floors were built on beams resting on girders which reached from one column to another. The girders were 12x3 inches spruce plank spiked together. If a single column gave way it would tumble down the end of two girders, which would let down the floor. In a part of the building which remains standing, girders were found which were bent like a bow with the weight of heavy stock and machinery.

The rear wall was examined and found to be defective. The inside of the wall was built of bad brick, and there was scarcely any mortar in the wall save on the outside. "Headers" and cross brick to bind the wall were hardly to be found. Commissioners ordered the owners to take from the part left standing all the stock and machinery. They ordered new girders to be put in of solid pine, not less than 12x12 inches. They told them that the walls should be sixteen inches to the top, and that partition walls should be

CORRY, Pa., Jan. 1.—The Buffalo, Corry, and ittsburgh Railroad, upon which occurred the fearful disaster at Srospect Station, has been purchased by Col.

Phillips of Pittsburgh, President of the Allegheny Val-ley Railroad and the Oil Creek and Allegheny River Railroad and the Or Creek and Allegachy River Railroad, thus making a continuous working line of road from Pittsburgh to Brockton on the Lake Shore road.

Two hundred and twenty miles of the road, with all its fixtures, was transferred on Tuesday last. New iron has aiready been purchased, and the road will at once be brought up to first class in all its appointments, Through coaches will be run from Pittsburg direct to Buffalo.

The Only Ferry Open Up the River. POUGHREEPSIE, Jan. 1.—The most remarkable feature of this cold weather is the maintainence of an open track by the ferry boat Union, which plies between Fishkill Landing and Newburgh. During the terrible storm of last Thursday and Thursday night she was kept running continually, aithough when she was in the middle of the river the pilot could not see either shore. With daylight of Friday came zero weather, but still she kept on from shore to shore. She is running regularly in a comparatively open track, while on each side is solid twelve inch ice. She is the only ferry boat running on the Hudson between New York and Albany.

Meteoric Shower at Sea. The ship R. C. Winthrop, which arrived yes-Antwern was in on the night of Nov. 7, in lat. 34 deg. 13 min. N., jon. 17 deg. 19 min. W. The storm began at dark and lasted about two and a balf hours. In the first hour from nine to twelve hundred meteors were visible constantly; in the second hour from four to six hundred; in the last half hour they gradually disappeared. About four fifths of them seemed nothing but small balls of fire shooting across the sky at not a rapid rate; but about one-fifth leaped like hightening through the sty, leaving a trail of fire resembling the back fire of a war recket.

A Wife Murderer's rate. CHICAGO, Jan. 1.—There is a difference of opinion at Springfield and Peoria as to whether Mcopinion at Springheid and Peorla as to whether Mo-Nuity, the wife murderer, will be executed on the 3d of January, the day fixed, or not. A Sprir field despatch says positively that the Governor has respited him that his counsel may appeal to the Supreme Court for a supersedeas. On the other hand a Peorla despatch states, with equal nondence, that efforts to procure such a respite have failed, and U it the Governor tele-graphed to that city yesterday that the execution would not be interfered with by any action of the Executive.

Sixteen Degrees Below Zero in Maine. Bangon, Jan. 1.—The present long continued erm of cold weather in this section is unprecedented in the last forty years. As shown by weather records kept here for the past ten days, the thermometer has ranged from three to thirty degrees below zero, but afterward moderated, and the day has been warm and pleasant, but again toward night it has grown

New Year's Day in France. PARIS, Jan. i.—The weather was very fine here o-day. The Boulevards were thronged, and the city presented he most "imated appearance since the war.

At Versailies Pr __ient Thiers held the usual New
Year's receptica. The Diplomatic Body was first received. No speeches were made; the President only
exchanged a few words with each foreign representative. The members of the National Assembly followed.
Deputies of all shades of political opinion were cordially welcomed and heartily congratulated.

Who will Help this Poor Woman?

To the Educar of The Sun.
Sir: Yesterday I went to make some pur-Sir: I esterday I went to make some purchases on Grand street, and while tying my parcels together in front of Essex Market, between the candy and furniture stands, I was robbed of \$13 and some amail change—all the money I had. It comes peculiarly hard on me, my husband having been sick for over three months, and only been able to work this last week.

NEW YORK, Dec. 31, 1872.

A Danbury Boy's Christmas. A Danbury Boy's Christmas.

There is one boy in Danbury who got nothing in his stocking Christmas. He left a pan of ashes on the front stairs to follow an organ grinder, and a moment later his father came crashing out of the front door and down the front stoop, accompanied by that pan and its contents, and looking for all the world like a real god righing upon the clouds. For a few minutes that boy thought he had a pile-driver for an ancestor. Death in a Hallway in Mott Street.

Yesterday afternoon Rosanna Furey discovered Mary Wire, a native of Ireland, aged 45, no home, lying dead in the hallway of 282 Mott street. Mary had lodged the previous night with Mary Sherman on the second floor of the building. The body was removed to the Morgue by the Commissioners of Charities and Correction. A Disagreeable New Year's Call. Yesterday afternoon, while Catharine Mc-rniney, aged 65, of 549 East Twelfth street, was sitting

at a table in her room on the second floor, the bullet from a pistol, fired by some unknown person, whistled through the window and lodged in her right hand. The ball was extracted by Dr. Soal at the Fifth street police station. Capt. Kennedy's Lodger. A man applied for lodging at the Franklin street police station on Monday night. "Will you help shovel the snow out of the yard in the morning?" saked Capt. Kennedy.
"I didn't put it there," replied the lazy lodger, and he walked out of the house.

The flectoral Vote of Louisiana.

The Electoral voice of Louisians.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 1.—Gen. B. B. Simmes, bearer of the vote of the Electoral College of Louisians, has arrived in this city and delivered the package containing the vote of that State. It is understood that the vote for President is blank, and for Vice-President B. Grozz Brown.

Snow Balls and Pistols.

Yesterday, afternoon while Andrew Armstrong, aged 15, of \$4 Scholes street, Brooklyn, E. D., and Frederick Thodenwald, aged 17, were snow-balling cash other, Thodenwald became enraged, and drawing a pistol, shot Armstrong in the left arm. Thodenwald was arrested.

FIVE BODIES DISCOVERED IN THE

CENTRE STREET RUINS. ching Scence at the Franklin Street Police Station—Identification of the Bodies by Parents and Friends—Terrible Condi-tion of the Remains—Others Still Missing.

Five bodies were found in the ruins of the Centre street fire yesterday. At 7:30 A. M. Capt Kennedy put seventy-five men to work. A few moments later they dug up the remains of a human foot, the bones of a hand held together by shreds of muscles, and a pair of thickoled women's galters burned to a crisp. These were carefully wrapped up and taken to the Franklin street police station. Their discovery seemed to corroborate the theory that the in-tensity of the fire had completely destroyed the bodies. Two hours later Sergt. Joseph Douglass unearthed the remains of

A RUMAN BODT.

It was burned almost to a crisp, had lost every vestige of the human form and was only recognizable by the putrid smell which it emitted. At that time probably two thousand persons were in the immediate neighborhood of the ruins. The majority were attracted mainly by curiosity, but among the most anxious appeared the relatives and friends of the missing girls. As soon as the announcement was made that a body had been found, the crowd attempted to penetrate to the midst of the workmen, and it required the most strenuous exertions of the police to keep them back. A stretcher was procured and the remains, carefully covered with a blanket, were reverently carried to the station. It was then ten minutes of ten o'clock. Within the two hours which followed

were found and carried to the station, where they were visited by crowds of people, who examined them in the vain hope of being able to identify a familiar feature or some recognizable article of dress.

At noon the men ceased work for dinner-all except Sergeant Douglass and a few police offi-cers. They worked incessantly until they discovered another body, making five in all. The same stretcher was used, the same blanket covered the remains, and the same stir was created when the march toward the police station was begun. By this time the news that the bodies had been found had been telegraphed all over by Capt. Kennedy, and as it had become generally known, an immense concourse of people collected about the station and the ruins of the fire. Among them were Mr. Alex. H. Bell and wife, the former the brother of the two missing Bell ststers; Mrs. McGrath and her son Michael, searching for the missing Banget McGrath; and Mrs. Donohue and her crippled son, accompahled by Mr. Nugent, in quest of the remains of the youthful Margaret and Mary Donohue.

A SAD SCENE. The scene in the men's lodging room of the Franklin street police station was a thrilling one. Amid the crowds who thronged that room and gazed with horror upon the illshapen masses, were the almost heart-broken relatives of the dead girls, searching among the remnants of charred clothing which still adhered to the bodies for some familiar garment by which the remains might be identified sufficiently to jusremains might be identified sufficiently to justify them in giving decent burial to the ones they mourned. Suddenly the air became rent with shrieks as an aged woman threw herself on her knees at the side of one of the bodies, and making the sign of the cross, prayed that God might take her soul and join it with that of her dead daughter.

"I know her," she cried, "by this cloth sack. See this scapular (tearing it from the dead girl's bosom). I put it on my child's neck when she was baptized. I have seen the vision of my darling girl burning in the flames. Oh, Bridget, what a Christmas that was for you!

"Os God! IS THIS MY NEW YEAR'S!"

"OH GOD! IS THIS MY NEW YEAR'S!" "OB GOD! IS THIS MY NEW YEAR'S!"

It was Mrs. McGrath, who had identified her daughter. She had to be removed by main force, and for nearly an hour afterward the poor woman raved with anguish, until she was taken home by her son, the devoted brother who had spent seven days in the ruins searching for his mother's darling. And what a sad sight it was for that grief-stricken mother and brother to look upon those remains. Both thighs and both arms were completely burned away, one-half the skull was gone, the brains had become baked and blackened by the fire, the skin was wasted, and on many parts of the body the calcined ribs and on many parts of the body the calcined ribs protruded. And yet this shapeless, almost head-less trunk was identified as all that remained of Bridget McGrath, who, one short week ago, was the life of a happy little household at 331 First

the life of a happy little household at 331 First avenue.

This heart-rending incident was soon followed by another equally as mournful. Mrs. Done-hue, accompanied by her crippled son and a male friend was frantically searching among the corpses for her daughters. Margaret and Mary, aged respectively is and it years, two beautiful girls who had been their mother's sole support ever since the death of her husband, who fell from a scaffold two years ago and was almost instantly killed.

who fell from a scaffold two years ago and was almost instantly killed.

"I WANT MY CHILDREN,"

the almost insane mother cried. "I know they are here. I made their clothes and can tell them. Oh, God let me see them once that I may die to be buried with them. Have I lived so long to die childiess? Must I now beg my bread and cry over my children's graves? Take nity, oh, Lord, on a poor wid w who mourns her children. Good Lord, I'll die with them," and the poor woman swooned away. When taken into the open air she revived. Her only words were: "Take me home that I may die."

Capt. Kennedy, with his proverbial kindness of heart, took the suffering woman into his office and there presented her with a check for \$50, donated by Coroner Herrman, and increased the amount by a donation of \$20 out of his own pocket. It had leaked out in the mean time that the two girls were Mrs. Donohue's sole support, and that by their death she had been left penniless and starving. Capt. Kennedy said that he would see that her two children received a decent burial, and promised to see some of his friends to raise a subscription for the immediate wants of the heart-broken woman.

CONDITION OF THE BODIES.

CONDITION OF THE BODIES.

CONDITION OF THE BODIES.

The body of Margaret Donohue, the elder, had been roasted until it resembled a huge lump of charcoal. Both legs were burned off below the knee, both hands had been broken off, but still hung on by shreds of burned flesh, which looked like leather thongs, the skin was blackened, the extremities of the bones were denuded of all flesh, and the top of the skull was gone. Neither flesh nor hair was to be found. The teeth even were blackened by the smoke, the sockets left eyeless, the mouth tongueless, and the face without a nose, all indicative of the flerce nature of the flames.

Mary Donohue's body was still more repulsive. The knees were drawn up until they almost reached the stomach; the right arm, almost fleshless, blackened and burned, was apparently struck lifeless while trying to keep off the scorching flames and the binding smoke from the face, and the left arm was turned back, as though the poor child had been reaching backward to caten the hand of one of her companions in hopes of escaping the inevitable fate of destruction. Shreds of clothing stuck to the few remaining particles of flesh which had not been burned away, and coiled about the tiny bones were the wires of a hoop skirt, which had apparently been melted and become part of the carcass.

More identifications.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexanler H. Bell of 537 East

More identifications.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexan fer H. Beil of 537 Fast Ninth street recognized the remains of Margaret and Charlotte Beil, also by their clothing, and the latter was more fully identified by the absence of a false tooth, which she usually wore next the eye tooth on the right side of the upper jaw. The cavity was there, but the tooth had dropped out. Mr. Bell had worked hard and constantly in the search for the remains of his only sisters. He spoke of them as children, though both were his seniors in years. He said they were devoted to each other in life, and he felt that they would not be found separated in death. And his prediction proved true. The sisters, when found by Sergeant Douglass, were clasped in each other's arms some distance from the other bodies. They, as well as the others, had doubtless attempted to descend the stairs. There, being cut off by the flames and the ascending smoke, they had tried to reach the fire escape. Then, probably blinded by the dense smoke and awed by the near and rapid approach of the flames, they embraced each other, and thus, as they had lived united, they died united. When separated, the elder, Margaret, had her left arm twisted over the back part of her head, and the right arm was doubled up, as though it had

CLASPED HER SISTER AROUND THE WAIST. Both feet had been burned away, but portions of the breast which had without doubt head.

Both feet had been burned away, but portions of the breast which had without doubt been in contact with ber sister's breast, were only slightly discolored with smoke. The extremities of the body were blackened and charred, and amass of crinoline almost surrounded the body. Charlotte Beil had lost both hands and the rightleg. The trunk was a mass of blackened flesh and bons, almost ground to powder. The

of his youngest sister.

MORBID CURIOSITY REPELLED.

Coroner Herrman having been notified of the sinding of the bodies, visited the Franklin street police station, and granted permits for their removal. At this time several thousand persons were in front of the station, anxious to obtain a look at the bodies found, but at the request of the relatives of the victims Capt. Kennedy denied admittance to all. Among those in the station were Judge Joseph Dowling, the Hon. Morgan Jones, and many others who had interested themselves in the benificent work of searching for the remains. When the humane Judge learned that the relatives of the victims were in indigent circumstances, he sent for Mr. Wm. H. Kenedy, the undertaker, and instructed him to make every arrangement for a suitable burial, promising to see the bills paid.

MORE PRIVATE BENEVOLENCE. MORE PRIVATE BENEVOLENCE.

MORE PRIVATE BENEVOLENCE.

He then headed a subscription list with a donation of \$100. Mr. Morgan Jones subscribed a like amount Capt. Kennedy put his name down for \$25. Sergts. Douglass, Miner, Ryan, and Loonie of the Franklin street police station, and Sergt. Quinn of the Tombs Police Court, each subscribed \$10, and every patrolman attached to the precinct donated \$3 of his month's pay toward defraying the expenses of the funerals of the victims. Further subscriptions will be received by Capt. Kennedy, and in the event of the amount subscribed being greater than that actually required for funeral expenses, the surplus will be handed to Mrs. Donohue.

Within one hour from the time Judge Dowling gave his instructions to the undertaker, the charred and dissigned bodies of the victims were placed in neat rosewood comins, studded with silver nails. The remains of the Donohue sisters, and of the Bell sisters, were then removed to Mr. Kennedy's, 470 Pearl street, whence the funerals will take place at 1 o'clock Friday afternoon. The body of Bridget McGrath will be interred on Friday morning.

MORE MISSING ONES.

MORE MISSING ONES.

No sconer was this kindly office completed than a lady and gentleman entered the station, each in search of a missing relative who had been employed in the burned building and had been employed in the burned building and had been employed in the burned building and had been missing since the fire. Mrs. Mary McCarty, of 963 Greenwich street, reported to Capt. Kennedy that her cousin, Margaret McCarty, 17 years of age, of 301 Chariton street, was employed up to the breaking out of the fire by Anderson, Archer & Co., as a bookbinder, and that she had been missing since the fire. It is thought that her remains lie buried beneath the runs, Mr. Hartford of Philadelphia also said that his niece. Eliza Hartford, 18 years of age, of 12 Frankford street, Williamsburgh, had been similarly employed in the Caxton building, and is likewise missing. No doubt exists that the bodies of these two girls, as well as that of Jas. Bevins, 12 years of age, of 164 Broome street, are yet beneath the débris. Acting on this supposition Capt. Kennedy at once gave orders that the search should be prosecuted among the soutbern portion of the ruins. THE FIRE BREAKS OUT AGAIN.

The Fire Breaks out Again.

As soon as the coating of ice which covered the ruins was removed, dense smoke was seen issuing. Fanned by the breeze, a flame of fire burst forth, which ignited a large quantity of paper. Sergeants Douglass and Loople formed, their men into two divisions, who passed buckets of water, but without subduing the fire, District Engineer Monroe, seeing the fire, hastened to the spot, and summoned Engine Company No. 31, who attached a line of hose to the nearest hydrant, and began playing on the fire, but with no success in extinguishing it. Then Hook and Ladder No. I was sent for, and the men were set to work with axes and hooks, and in about an hour succeeded in clearing a way for the use of the hose, which, when properly brought to bear on the flames, subdued them.

The report of other persons being missing besides those previously announced, and the alarm of fire from the ruins, had attracted an immense concourse of people, who remained in the neighborhood until dark. Then, when the roil was called and the workmen were dismissed to report again this morning, they dispersed. Capt. Kennedy announces his determination to overhaul every portion of the ruins that the search may be thorough, as he is resolved that nothing shall be left undone for the recovery of those supposed to have lost their lives there. Sergeant Douglass is to be honorably mentioned to the Board of Police Commissioners for his devotion to the work of searching for the bodies.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 1.—Joseph Jefferson made as reappearance on the stage to-night at Ford's Grand Opera House in the character of Rip Van Winkle. The

NEW JERSEY.

To-day John Fagin is to be tried in the Union ounty Court on an indictment charging him with ne murder of Chauncey Clum on the night of Sept. 15, the murder of Chauncey Clum of the Custom House 1872.

The night inspectors of the Custom House who were on duty on the night of the robbery of \$14,000 worth of silks from the Bremen wharf, Hoboken, last Friday night, have been suspended by Collector Arthur, neading the investigation.

BROOKLYN.

Patrick Torney, janitor, was at home to his riends in the City Hall yesterday. Sneak thieves stole two overcoats valued at Edward Stelcox of 73 Boerum street fell from third story window yesterday, fracturing his skull. Mayor Samuel S. Powell received his friends in the Mayor's room, City Hall, yesterday. No refresh ments were served. John Clinton of 350 Hicks street knocked down Edward Rorke yesterday and snatched a bundle of clothing. He was arrested.

CURIOSITIES OF CRIME.

In a fight early yesterday morning at Forty-seventh street and Second avenue, Michael Nulty was seriously injured in the head. He was sent to Bellevue Hospital. Last night Michael Carney, aged 29, of 531 West Twenty-eighth street, was stabbed in the back at Twenty-ninth street and Tenth avenue by Dunn Leahey, Leahey escaped. Twenty-ninth street and Tenth avenue by Dunn Leahey. Leahey escaped.

At 7:30 last night, John O'Brien, aged 21, of 313 west Forty-second street, was stabbed in the left arm by an unknown man in Thirty-fourth street, near Second avenue. His assailant escaped, and O'Brien was sent to Bellevue Hospital.

Michael Feeney and John Ryan, employed in the gas house foot of Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, quarrelled yesterday afternoon. Ryan was knocked down, and his head striking an iron pipe, rendered him unconscious. The surgeons at the City Hospital feer concussion of the brain, with fatal results. Feeney was locked up.

Last night Daniel Colbert and James Boyce, both of 408 East Eighteenth street, quarrelled and fought at their residence. During the fight Colbert stabbed Boyce in the stoneth, causing a serious and probably fatal wound. Boyce was sent to Believue Hospital and Colbert was locked up in the Twenty-second street police station.

JOTTINGS ABOUT TOWN

Ex-Gov. Hoffman and Staff arrived in this city at 7:30 last evening. Mr. James T. Fields will deliver the tenth lec-ture of the Y. M. C. A. series to-morrow evening. With a view of correcting abuses in money lending some of the leading bankers are preparing a bill for the repeal o. the Usury laws. The Custom House night inspectors have each given one day's pay for the benefit of the widow of Jacob Menz, a brother officer lately deceased. Jacob Menz, a brother officer lately deceased.

The Warden of Ludlow street jail did not entertain his friends yesterday, owing doubtleas to the fact that the Board of Supervisors have not audited his bills.

At 7:40 last night, while Hoderick Madison, aged 88, captain of the schooner Arthur Clifft, lying at Peck slip, was going on board the vessel he fell overboard and was drowned. His body was recovered.

The prospect of the millenium's immediate beginning, as indicated by an evening newspaper, is the fraternization of the Christian sects by the exchange of his bishess and Episcopial clergyman visits and the state of th

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

President Thiers returned to his official resi-

dence in Versallies yesterday.

Another body from the wreck of the ship Peruvian was washed ashore yesterday, near Highland Light.

Charles Stroeder was shot in the back in Philadelphia yesterday during a fight in a drinking saloon. One of the rioters was arrested.

One of the rioters was arrested.

The Mayor of Philadelphia has instructed the police to report every gambling house, lottery shop, and disorderly house in the city.

The Maine Legislature organized yesterday. John B. Foster of Eangor was chosen President of the renate, and G. F. Webb of Waterville Speaker of the House.

Governor elect J. R. Caldwell of North Carolina, and the other State officers were inaugurated yesterday. Emancipation day was generally observed by the freedmen in Raleigh.

At the organization of the Massachusetts Le-gislature yesterday, Dr. Loring was chosen President of the Senate, John I. Sanford Speaker of the House, and Charles H. Taylor Clerk of the House.